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GOD IS LOVE AND NOTHING ELSE

PRAY THE LORD.

LETTER FROM GEORGE O. BARNES

BROOKVILLE, IND., SEPT. 29, 1888.

DEAR INTERIOR.—Before dismissing the Dayton meeting, to give place to its inevitable successor, I am happy to acknowledge the courtesy of the Times- Star—Cincinnati daily evening newspaper—which gave us regular notices of the kindest character. It is a breezy, newy, wide-awake journal; cleanly printed; well edited and claims the largest circulation of any of the Cin. dailies. It is of the republican persuasion, which of course commends it to some, condemns it with others. I have only to record with thanks, its unvarying kindness to the Troupe. As a general thing the secular press has, thus far, in most places, treated us fairly. Only religious (1) newspapers, or secular ones like the N. Y. Sun, have done us injustice. As a matter of fact, the most virulent asaults have been delivered in the Name of the LORD. Ah, me! how many in all ages have suffered from the sectarian devil—roaring, rending, devouring—as, clothed in the raiment of an “angel of light,” and taking the hallowed Name of Jesus as his warrant, he persecuted, without mercy, those who dared to differ in opinion from him! Sharp are the gash- ing claws; relentless and unsparing the gleaming teeth of this roaring lion, as they meet in the quivering, lacerated flesh. Surely, we have felt them, once and again, going through and through.

Our dear Dayton entertainers panned out true blue to the last. I cannot recall any more clean-cut generosity than that we experienced in the “Pink Cottage” of our Bro. Lay. He saw us to the station, and his last kind act was to buy our tickets to Brookville. God bless him and his, here and hereafter!

We miss the “bilibus” sorely; as we expected we should. I hope the dear Master will send us another baby soon, to make up her loss; and enough frescoing to Bro. Lay to replenish the chasm in his pocket made by the stay of the Troupe for two weeks, under his hospitable roof.

The run from Cincinnati to Brookville, is only 42 miles. For 17 out the track lies along the bank of the “Belle Riviere” and almost that entire distance is lined with pretty villas, where Cincinnatians reside, in the country air, free from coal smoke and clatter. The continuous outlook across the river, on the Kentucky shore, is very pleasing. The banks rise into undulating hills on either side, with boundless opulence of building sites. At Harrison we strike up, in a northwesterly course, the valley of the Whitewater river, making Brookville on this “accommodation” in about 2½ hours. The regular morning express does better.

We landed after dark, to find our “beloved physician,” good Dr. Stoddard, in waiting. Wife and I drove up to the “Indiana Sanitarium” in the doctor’s buggy, piloted by a “small boy,” while doctor and the “girls” followed on foot. Dear Sister Stoddard had supper ready for us, and a cup of fragrant, hot coffee soon banished fatigue and ear dust.

We have had time to “view the prospect o’er” since that Tuesday night of arrival, and I jot down, as usual, impressions to date. Perhaps “surprises” would more accurately describe the state of mind. For Brookville is a genuine astonishment. I had no idea of the beauty of its locality and environments. One must see them to appreciate the charm of the lovely surroundings. The east and west forks of the Whitewater river meet a little below the town; and on the commanding ridge, between these pretty pebbly little rivers, meandering in graceful curves, the clean, well built town of 2,500 population is built.

Across the river on either side, billyowy hills form an almost complete amphitheatre; only in one narrow place in the N. W. of the circle, giving promise of an outlet. The forks flow at the bottom of deep, gravelly gorges, over illuminable cobble stones, that make the rippling murmur in water we all love to hear. No sullen gliding between banks of mud, over mud bottoms, suggestive of snakes and suicide; but the glad laughter of dancing wavelets, hurrying off on the “light fantastic” to a merry-making meeting further down. Bridges span the swift waters in long stretches, that tell how these innocent looking rivulets become roaring, dangerous torrents in the gushing spring-tide, when their now dry-bed tributaries are “up” and booming, and they themselves are on a mad rampage.

Excellent gravel turnpikes radiate in every direction from the town, giving no end of drives; with exquisite views, varying with the changing standpoints; but all looking down upon the tree-embowered town, like a central gem in its setting of surrounding hills; and the glittering flash of the rippling rivers on their winding way to meet each other, and like blending, kindred hearts, hereafter to flow, in harmony, together, in one channel, instead of two.

Out in the country are well-kept farms and every sign of progressive wealth. The generous soil has repaid the toil expended on it, and the tillers of the earth are prosperous, exceedingly. You will notice, if you are observant, the gradations that mark a steady advance. There is the “little old log cabin in the lane,” where the sturdy settler of 50 years ago began. Near it is the modest frame cottage that superseded it, when the income warranted the outlay. Then the more pretentious two-story front addition. If a “fourth edition” is called for by the pride of wealth or standing, the fine brick or stone mansion rears its imposing proportions to tell the story. But in this Hoosier State I notice the old buildings are utilized, not pulled down and cleared away, as so often with us. And I rather like it, even when it mars the landscape a little. It is well to keep in memory the “hole of the pit whence we are digged;” and the humble cabin, where the children were born; that witnessed the struggles of earlier, honest poverty; and, mayhap, where the happiest hours of life were spent, should be religiously preserved as a sacred memento of the forgotten past.

Only rich folks, generally, try to forget that they once were poor, and thus proclaim themselves genuine *parvenus*; while upstart airs that usually accompany recently acquired wealth, too surely proclaim to others that they are not “the manner born,” but are only “putting on style” just because they have a little money. Surely, an exhibition painful to angels and men.

Therefore, I like the preserved memorials of humble life, that Hoosierdom, as I see it around Brookville, reserves from the destroyer—fashion—even if the log cabin is utilized as a corn-crib; and the other domiciles become convenient out-houses to the stately mansion of more flourishing days. When we forget what we were, even in the joys and exaltations of Heaven, we shall deserve to be thrust out of the golden city as “snobs,” unfit to reside in its sacred precincts.

The “beloved physician’s” Sanitarium is an imposing structure, built in the middle of a square and just on the outskirts of the beautiful town. Here he skillfully and successfully treats those awful chronic diseases, with which Satan afflicts our wretched humanity—such as cancer, fistula, Bright’s disease, consumption in early stages and others one shudders to put on paper. He is a regular M. D., but makes these chronic horrors a specialty; and he certainly has effected some marvellous cures, with special remedies, known only to himself. He will not attempt what he deems an incurable case, but honestly dismisses it, as such, however much money might be made by retaining it. Above all, he is a fervent christian, who takes his patients “to the Lord in prayer,” and has little confidence in remedies, apart from God’s blessing and healing power.

God-fearing doctors—“may their tribe increase”—are what is needed in the medicine-healing department; as “Doctors of Divinity,” who know and preach God’s LOVE, and Nothing Else, are the crying want of the Church of the Living God.

I feel that I am conferring a boon upon the suffering by telling them of this dear doctor and his mission of love and healing. And on this well-drained ridge where malaria is almost unknown; in the pure, bracing air of this favored region, the invalid has opportunities of regaining health unknown in less favored localities. The expense of board and treatment, I will add, are on the most reasonable scale, compatible with suitable care and comfortable surroundings.

Brookville is rather looking up in the mill line also. A large furniture factory; a first-class merchant grist mill; a paper ditto; and a “pulp” grinder, are the external evidences of a spirit of enterprise that may, if it grows apace, at some future day, transform this quiet village into a large manufacturing centre. The paper on which the Cincinnati Enquirer is printed is furnished by the Brookville paper mill. The pulp factory was a novelty to us, and we inspected it minutely to-day. The wood of the once almost worthless cottonwood tree has been found to possess paper-making qualities that have run up the price of it to \$7 a cord, and will, perhaps, enhance its value to a still higher figure. It is sawed in blocks a foot long; these are carefully distilled of the sap wood, which contains a gum, injurious to the after process; and then, split up into slabs of a few inches in thickness, are fed to a revolving grindstone, rotating perpendicularly, and not in pairs, horizontally, as in grinding grain. This stone is “burred” in a peculiar way, and the device for feeding gives it the appearance of a hub surrounded by great spokes. One stone can in 24 hours convert nearly ½ a cord of wood into fine pulp, that, in water, looks like milk whey, as it is “run off” to the round, revolving metal sieve, that collects it; letting the clear water discharge itself, after depositing its treasures on the disc of the strainer. A woolen blanket, pressing without rubbing or friction, takes up the pulp from the face

of the sieve, as fast as deposited, whence, passing between rollers, to expel the greater portion of the moisture, and compact the sheet of pulp, it is delivered in corrugated strips, white, clean and ready to mix with a suitable portion of rags, for the manufacture of printing paper. It is sent to the paper mill, which is located a few hundred yards down the canal, that furnishes hydraulic power for all the factories, in large casks, where the later processes are carried on. Both mills are under one management; ½ wood pulp and ½ rags is the ordinary mix, I am told. The buckeye tree produces a fair paper-producing wood, and is used also to some extent; but the cottonwood is the favorite, and almost holds the monopolist’s place in this unique industry. Readers of the Enquirer will perhaps scrutinize its paper material, after reading this, with some languid curiosity to see how cottonwood can be transmogrified into printing paper.

We preach in the Town Hall, a beautiful room, for which we pay \$2 a night, by special generous arrangement. This hardly pays for gas, and the fire necessitated by the recent cold snap; but the good town marshal—kind Bro. Posey—takes the greatest interest in us; shows every attention, and is as assiduous as if we were making lots of money out of the Troupe, instead of doing almost gratuitous service. I have not found so great moderation in hall charges, no, not in Kentucky; nor in any other place outside of this State of Indiana. Whatever the shortcomings, this, of exorbitant hall rent, is not one of them. The congregations are fair. The political fever is running high; temperature quite abnormal, indeed; and the occurrence of torchlight processions; speeches by opposing candidates; drumming and firing *ad libitum*; and the special stir that is moving this hotly contested State in every fibre of its body politic are not conducive to the healthy growth of the religious element in our natures. Our congregations are excellent, considering; but have not yet filled the hall, as we hope they will. Attention very marked, and lots of good being done, in spite of the political devil, at present on the rampage, and trying to carry all before him. He won’t do it, all the same, “by a large majority,” as Nath would say; for the dear Lord is lifting up a quiet “standard against him,” as he “comes in like a flood.” I think we are making a good many friends, who will stick. Pray for us that we may get a good foothold for the TRUTH in Indiana. Ever in Jesus. GEO. O. BARNES.

Programme For The Teachers’ Association.

To be held at Turnersville on the 26th and 27th of Oct., to begin promptly at 7 p. m. on the first day and 9 a. m. Saturday morning.

1. Welcome address, by Mrs. J. F. Gover.

2. Response, by Mr. D. S. Gooch.

3. Tendencies of Times in Education, by Mrs. Denny and Prof. Niles.

4. Skill in Stimulating Thoughts, by Miss Maggie Brown.

5. Is it right for a teacher to agree to teach more than five months for public money? Opening address by Mr. McClary and to be discussed by an association in general.

SATURDAY MORNING.

1. Teaching English, by Miss Bogle.

2. The Relations of Patrons to Public School, by Mr. N. W. Hughes.

3. Duties of Trustees Toward Teachers, by Rev. Bogle.

4. What is the Difference Between Education and Learning? Opened by Mr. Graves.

5. Essay, “Who Can Tell?” by Miss Edith Morgan.

MISS EDITH MORGAN, } Com.

W. T. NILES, } Com.

JORDAN GRAVES, } Com.

P. S. We hope the patrons and trustees will honor us with their presence, as it is by them especially we wish to be heard.

W. F. McClary, Pres.

FULASKI.—The court of claims allowed \$8,666 and fixed the levy at 20 cents on the \$100. The boast of a surplus by the republicans proves to be a lie. In going to see his sick sister at Dallas Tuesday night H. H. Brinkley was thrown to the ground by the overturning of his buggy and was seriously hurt on his neck and breast, causing partial paralysis. Abe Sewell, who was with him at the time, had his arm broken. Both men lay in the cold a long time and Mr. Brinkley now has the pneumonia. Miss Rebecca, daughter of Druggist J. W. Richardson, was married to Marshall Simpson on the 3d.—[Reporter.]

Bringing Gladness

To millions, pleasing their palates and cleansing their systems, arousing their Livers, Kidneys, Stomachs, and Bowels to a healthy activity. Such is the mission of the famous California liquid fruit remedy, Syrup of Figs.

For sale by A. R. Penny, Stanford.

Syrup of Figs

Is Nature’s own true laxative. It is the most easily taken, and the most effective remedy known to Cleanse the System when Bilious or Costive; to dispel Headaches, Colds, and Fevers; to Cure Habitual Constipation, Indigestion, Piles, etc. Manufactured only by the California Fig Syrup Company, San Francisco, Cal.

For sale by A. R. Penny, Stanford.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise. A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood. Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial Fevers. For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters. Entire satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Price 50c and \$1 per bottle at A. R. Penny’s drug store.

LANCASTER, CARRAFO COUNTY.

The time for the beginning of the stereopticon lectures to be delivered at the Christian church, has been changed from the 8th to the 15th inst.

—H. V. Sanders, Bank examiner, was here last week looking into the affairs of our Banks. He found them both sound and in a flourishing condition.

—E. D. Bishop, our noted turpaine, who has been in the circuit for several weeks, spent a day or two at home last week. Ed is looking well and has been very successful.

—On account of the large number of pupils at the College, there is a demand for more room, and the trustees are building an addition to their already commodious structure.

—Elder W. A. Gibson will preach at the Christian church next Thursday night. He is laboring for the Widows’ and Orphans’ Home in Louisville, and his address will be in behalf of that institution.

—John C. Hagan, a prominent farmer and trader of Madison county, has made an assignment to Wm. Crutcher. Estimated assets, \$25,000; indebtedness, \$5,000. Several thousand dollars worth of his paper is held in our town.

HUSTONVILLE.

—We are still waiting and hoping for a favorable turn in the cases of our young friends who have been so long struggling with diseases. J. B. Cook is thought to be out of danger. Given Kennedy is exercising prudence and patience with good effect. The case of Miss Weatherford is not promising. The report from little Miss Carpenter is favorable and hopes are entertained of her recovery. Sunday gave us pleasant, wholesome weather, and we trust the health of the neighborhood will soon be restored. We regret to learn that our active post-mistress is at present quite sick, but we trust she is not seriously affected.

—School teachers are drawing from 20 to 40 per cent. of their salaries. They had better apply at once. I will remain at home a few days for the purpose of waiting on them. Those who do not come in person must send their trustees’ certificate and endorse thereon an order empowering the bearer to sign a receipt for the money. Trustees will please note that the districts will be visited as soon as possible, and that officials will be held to strict account for failures in duty. School houses must be attended to at once and made comfortable. The law on this point is very stringent and must be enforced. Let us have good accommodations and the teachers may then be called upon for effective work.

MT. VERNON, ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

—On the 8th of day October we will establish the cash system and will be enabled thereby to sell goods lower than ever sold in Mt. Vernon. Call and see. Thompson & McKenzie. 2t

S. C. DAVIS,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

MT. VERNON, KY.

Office next door to Whitehead’s Drug Store. Special attention given to diseases of children 277 ff.

MISS EDITH MORGAN, } Com.

W. T. NILES, } Com.

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A CARD.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT !!

TO THE PEOPLE OF LINCOLN

I have learned that there are rumors out that I don’t intend to leave and sell out, but only advertise as a scheme to sell, more goods.

While the latter is true so far as selling is concerned, the former is not so. I say emphatically here again that unless something unavoidable should happen, I

WILL LEAVE STANFORD

in spite of all rumors to the contrary. My goods will and must be sold as I don’t intend to move any stock.

Every article will be sold regardless of cost, price or profit.

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL

STANFORD, KY., OCTOBER 9, 1888

W. P. WALTON.

It should always be borne in mind by every voter that the tariff is a tax which is put upon nearly everything brought to this country, the effect of which is to increase the price of an article by just the amount of the tariff placed upon it, both on the home made as well as the foreign. The average tax now is 47 cents on the \$100 worth of imported goods, which extra amount imposed adds to the prime cost and which the consumer finally pays. The Mills bill, which passed the House after great republican opposition, reduces this excessive tax to an average of 42 cents on the \$100, and puts certain necessary articles on the free list. The republican Senate, instead of affording the poor man this slight relief, rejects the bill and in its stead presents one that, while it reduces the revenue, which by this act they admit is too much for an economically administered government, affords no relief to the tax-ridden people. The principal reduction is from the internal revenue. In other words, the republicans propose in the place of cheap necessities of life, to give us free whisky and free tobacco, neither of which is essential to life, if they are not absolutely detrimental to its well-being. At any rate both are regarded as luxuries, and should bear the burden of taxation instead of clothing, sugar, salt, &c. The democrats propose to reduce the tax on the latter articles to the minimum, consistent with the welfare of the country, and upon this issue they have gone before the country with a candidate whose message has been made the party's platform. The suffrages of the people are invoked and those who are intelligent enough to appreciate the difference between the two propositions, and are not blinded by party bias, will, we are sure, come out for the cause of the people against the protected money power.

THE Grand Master of the Knights of Labor, Mr. Powderly, has written a letter to say that "not only did Mr. Blaine make a bid for his influence in 1884, but that the republican managers of Mr. Harrison have tried to bribe him with an offer of a fat office to keep the Knights of Labor off the back of their aristocratic candidate." The republicans are in a terrible strait, with the sole reliance of money and bribes to keep their heads above water. It is useless, however, for them to fight against the inevitable. Cleveland, Thurman and tariff reform are away in the lead and are canting victory.

AFTER listening to Nooe's speech about two-thirds of which was directed against the democratic party and in consonance with the republicans, the Harrodsburg Democrat is satisfied that his candidacy is for the express purpose of aiding and abetting Ewell to defeat McCreary if possible. Democrats disposed to practical prohibition, do not allow yourselves to be caught in the trap that republicans, masking as prohibitionists, have so skillfully set for you. Stick to the old landmarks.

WHILE trying to avoid being kissed by a woman, George Vindle, of Baltimore, fell down a stairway and was instantly killed. The woman must have been rotten-toothed with a breath perfumed with onions and hideous beyond compare, to have driven the man to such extremity, or the fellow must have been a dampoo. The telegraph fails to enter into particulars, but the explanation must be in the one or the other of the suggestions above.

UNDER the idiotic bill passed by the last legislature to parole convicts, the first batch of 11 were turned out Friday, only one from this section, Tom Williams, of Boyle. After the great expense and difficulty in getting the courts and juries to give law-breakers their deserts, they should certainly suffer the light sentences usually imposed upon them, and not be permitted another chance to follow the bent of their natures.

THE Colonels, Breckinridge and Swope, will meet in joint debate daily after the 22d, the earliest date the former can return to his district. In the interval Col. Swope has very magnanimously decided not to make any canvass, in which determination he presents a contrast with the little red hog, who has no such fine ideas of the proprieties.

ANNIE STAINES, while delivering a woman's rights speech in Cincinnati was arrested and locked up for lunacy. If all the old short-haired, snaggle-toothed women, who howl for women's rights, are to be incarcerated, the prisons of the country will have to be materially enlarged.

SINCE Mr. Cleveland's inauguration the public debt has been decreased \$350,000,000 and is still being reduced as fast as laws passed by the republicans for the benefit of the bondholders will permit.

AT Jacksonville Sunday there were 33 new cases of yellow fever and 9 deaths. Total cases to date 3,150; deaths 291. At Decatur all is quiet. There are no new cases and but few deaths.

THE minority report on the tariff bill in the Senate gets off the time-worn expression, "Language is inadequate to describe," but it does describe all the same the iniquity of the trusts against the rights of the people and their disastrous effects upon the welfare of the country. They were nursed into life by the present excessive tariff and it is the wall behind which these combinations are formed and by which the people are plundered. Tariff keeps out the foreign competition and the combination suppresses the domestic and the whole people are at their mercy and must pay whatever is demanded. Blaine says these trusts are private affairs. President Cleveland says they must be suppressed by law. Choose ye between the oracle of the republican party and the honest, true and tried occupant of the White House, who will if given the power make good every promise.

THE republicans are endeavoring to revive the Maria Halpin story on President Cleveland by having Dr. Ball, who made the charge, press his suit for slander against the Buffalo Post, which charged the reverend scoundrel with lying. The Supreme Court of New York will be asked to decide a commission to issue to examine Grover Cleveland as to his personal career and make the testimony a part of the case. The sole object in reviving this exploded lie is to divert attention from the tariff issue and give republicans the chance to resort to their favorite methods of dirt-throwing and slime-slinging. But it won't work. The issues have been made and the can-vass must be fought on them.

GOV. BUCKNER has resented Cornelison for 9 months, because his physicians certified that his health would be permanently affected should he be forced to remain in the Mt. Sterling jail this winter. This is the first step towards a final pardon, which the governor at first swearing that he would never give, seems paving the way to issue. Cornelison is too tough for a jail sentence to hurt very much.

SENATOR BERRY was elected mayor of Newport with the entire democratic ticket. In Covington, after a hot contest, the democratic candidate for street commissioner beat his republican opponent 245. Both of these straws point to the reelection of Mr. Carlisle by a larger majority than he has ever received.

NEWS CONDENSED.

The street car drivers in Chicago are on a strike.

Dr. Williams, the eminent Cincinnati oculist, died at Hazelwood, Pa.

Philip Paledoni, for the murder of his brother, suffered the death penalty at Bridgeport, Mass.

The body of the unknown man, found in Jessamine, has been identified as that of L. N. Lawyer, of Miami, O.

Capt. James M. Wilson, a prominent citizen of Crofton, fell from a wagon and was instantly killed, the wheels passing over his neck.

Mrs. Sarah Crutcher, aged 88, the widow of a Revolutionary soldier, died near Bardstown. She had drawn a pension since 1853.

The court of claims of Mercer county increased its county judge's salary to \$900, attorney's to \$700 and school superintendent's to \$700.

A monument to the memory of Jennie Bowman was dedicated at Cave Hill, Louisville, Saturday, Judge R. H. Thompson delivering an eloquent oration.

Alfred Quigley, who has just finished a term in the Frankfort pen for perjury, had both legs shot off during the war, and has been drawing a pension of \$72 a month since his incarceration.

Aaron Bean, a negro, was killed by a mob of citizens near Jasper, Tex. He attempted to outrage the young daughter of John Lee, a prominent farmer.

Mrs. Garnett, of Medina, O., has been sentenced to be hung in January for murdering her two imbecile step-daughters and then burning the house over them.

Minister Taylor, who was appointed by Cleveland to represent this country at Liberia, says that 240,000 colored men in the north will vote the democratic ticket.

The dead body of Wm. Trafford was found in Graves county, and John Carter being suspected of the murder, a mob formed to hang him, but the sheriff got him safely to Paducah.

Hugh J. Grant, the present sheriff of New York, has been nominated for mayor by the Tammany democracy against Mayon Hewitt, the nominee of a mixed convention and the county democracy.

A Louisville dispatch says the case of Miss Sallie E. Rowland against G. D. Moore, Joseph L. Lawson, James P. Mahon and John W. Siler, for \$10,000 for defamation of character, was settled by the defendants paying \$500 and giving her a certification of good character. Miss Moore was a school teacher at Williamsburg, Ky., and a bright, pretty girl of 19 years. While there she alleges the defendants circulated reports defaming her character and in consequence the suit was brought.

Mrs. J. A. Carpenter has received a letter from her brother, Mr. J. T. Guthrie, operator at Sunbright, Tenn., telling of his marriage to Miss Rebecca Jones, an excellent young lady of that place, and of his promotion to a position at Dayton, in the same State. Tom's friends here will be glad to hear of his good luck and congratulate him all round.

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CHURCH AFFAIRS.

—The Barnes Troupe is at Williamsburg, Ky.

—Elder Cobb's meeting at Carlisle has resulted in 23 additions.—[Mercury.]

—The Christian church now ranks 5th in membership in the United States.

—Robert J. Burlette, the noted humorist, has been licensed to preach by a Baptist church at Little Marion, Penn.

—The Woman's Missionary Society of the Danville district will meet at the Methodist church here Friday night next. All are invited. Miss Maggie Polk, secretary.

—Elder J. Q. Montgomery will preach at Bright's next Saturday night, and at Rush Branch Sunday morning. His meeting at Mt. Moriah had resulted in 3 additions to Sunday.

—There will be a congregational meeting at the Presbyterian church Wednesday evening, 10th, at 3 o'clock. The object is to consider the question of calling a pastor, and all who are interested will please attend.

—Rev. B. A. Dawes was here Saturday. He will attend the Theological Seminary at Louisville this session, but will continue to fill his regular appointments at Salvisa and Junction City. Recently he closed a meeting at Camden, Anderson county, with 12 additions, after spending most of the summer in re-views.

—The meeting at the Christian church continues and will until to-night and longer if thought advisable. Besides the accession of 45 to the membership, the meeting has been productive of great good in drawing brethren closer together and healing old differences. Rev. George Darsie has endeared himself to everybody and his visit will be a memorable one in many lives.

DANVILLE, BOYLE COUNTY.

—Our morals are improving a little. There are but two prisoners in the workhouse and none in jail.

—Mr. Edmond Meyer, recently of this place, is to be married Tuesday to Miss Lillie Wolff, of Louisville. "That's right."

—Tom Williams, a negro boy, who was sent to the penitentiary for ten years about three years ago, for killing George Warren, another negro, at Shelby City, has been paroled under the law passed last winter. It was thought at the time that the shooting was accidental.

—Mr. John J. Dougherty, Marks' new cutter, is a very intelligent man and until recently a citizen of New York City and a member of the Tammany democracy. He thinks the split in ranks will not affect Cleveland's fortunes in the least. While some may vote for Hewitt and others for Grant, all will support Grover.

—Deputy Sheriff J. M. Bailey brought from his home near Mitchellsburg several apples of the Maiden's Blush variety. They are fully developed, of delicate flavor and perfectly ripe, and what is most strange, they are of the second crop this season. Mr. Bailey says there are more on the trees than when the first crop ripened early in the summer.

—Capt. Jacobi, of Cincinnati, a commercial traveler and a close observer, generally contrives to spend Sunday in Danville when in this part of Kentucky. He was here yesterday, having just returned from a thorough tour of southern Indiana. He thinks that part of the State undoubtedly democratic and says that Indiana democrats freely offer their money on how the State will go, but find few takers.

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—Mr. Benj. Yeiser, who has been in Texas for several years, is in quite feeble health at the home of his brother, Mr. John J. Yeiser. Wm. Silliman started this morning for a week's journey thro' Garrard, Madison and Estill counties. He buys ginseng, yellow root, sheep skins and other articles suitable for bridal presents. Rev. A. J. Brady returned from the Northwest Saturday night and held services at the Catholic church in Somers Sunday.

—Mrs. H. G. Sandifer and children are visiting friends in Greensburg. The friends of Col. Logan McKee will regret to learn that he is not so well. Several members of his family on Friday went to visit him at Oxford, Ohio, where he has been since early in August. Mrs. H. E. Samuel is quite ill with something like pleurisy. Mrs. Louis Cohn and children have returned from a visit to Cincinnati. Mrs. Joe Flagg returned to her home in Terra Haute, Ind., Sunday. Her mother, Mrs. P. A. Marks, accompanied her as far as Cincinnati.

—The dead body of Wm. Trafford was found in Graves county, and John Carter being suspected of the murder, a mob formed to hang him, but the sheriff got him safely to Paducah.

Hugh J. Grant, the present sheriff of New York, has been nominated for mayor by the Tammany democracy against Mayon Hewitt, the nominee of a mixed convention and the county democracy.

A Louisville dispatch says the case of Miss Sallie E. Rowland against G. D. Moore, Joseph L. Lawson, James P. Mahon and John W. Siler, for \$10,000 for defamation of character, was settled by the defendants paying \$500 and giving her a certification of good character. Miss Moore was a school teacher at Williamsburg, Ky., and a bright, pretty girl of 19 years. While there she alleges the defendants circulated reports defaming her character and in consequence the suit was brought.

Mrs. J. A. Carpenter has received a letter from her brother, Mr. J. T. Guthrie, operator at Sunbright, Tenn., telling of his marriage to Miss Rebecca Jones, an excellent young lady of that place, and of his promotion to a position at Dayton, in the same State. Tom's friends here will be glad to hear of his good luck and congratulate him all round.

AT Jacksonville Sunday there were 33 new cases of yellow fever and 9 deaths. Total cases to date 3,150; deaths 291. At Decatur all is quiet. There are no new cases and but few deaths.

greatly enjoyed by the large number of ladies in the audience. Whenever Field wants to find his warmest friends he always comes to Parkersburg, and the offer he comes to bring his friends here like it, especially when he brings such a show as the one given last night.—[West Va. State Journal, Oct. 2.

At Walton's Opera House, Saturday, 13th.

Mountain Lands!

I have 400 acres, more or less, of Mountain, Coal and timber land, which I will sell at a bargain. I have a store room to let, a furniture and undertaking, hardware or timber establishment. These are good for 40 days. For further information, write to C. W. METCALF, Barbourville, Ky.

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SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL

E. C. WALTON, Bus. Manager

STANFORD, KY., OCTOBER 9, 1888

Published Every Tuesday and Friday

AT \$2 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE

When not so paid \$2.50 will be charged.

K. C. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Trains leave Rowland at 5:35 a.m. and 7:20 a.m. and return at 6 p.m. and 8:40 p.m.

L. & N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Mail train going North 12:31 p.m.
" " South 1:15 p.m.
Express train " South 1:57 p.m.
" " North 3:27 p.m.
Local Freight " North 6:30 p.m.
" " South 6:55 p.m.
The latter train also carry passengers.
The above is calculated on standard time. Solar time is about 20 minutes faster.

MEANS BUSINESS.

Watches and jewelry repaired and warranted. A. R. Penny.

The best place to buy drugs, patent medicines and toilet articles is at A. R. Penny's.

Buy your school books, ink, tablets, paper, pencils and school supplies of all kinds from A. R. Penny.

I guarantee all watches and every article of jewelry I sell to be just as represented. A. R. Penny.

PERSONAL POINTS.

MISS LULA RICHARDSON, of Somerset, is with Miss Annie Alcorn.

MRS. L. H. HUSSING and Miss Eliza Rout returned to Somerset yesterday.

MISS MAGGIE MORIARTY, of Chattanooga, Tenn., is visiting Mrs. Lewis Withers.

MRS. T. P. HILL and Mrs. C. C. Parrish have been on a visit to relatives at Parksville.

MISS MARY ELMORE, of the Preachersville neighborhood, is visiting Mrs. M. D. Elmore.

DR. EVERETT PARK and Mr. E. C. Park, of San Francisco, are visiting Mrs. Geo. H. Bruce.

PEYTON PARRISH has returned from the mountains in the interest of sewing machines.

MRS. P. C. SANDIDGE is with her sisters, Misses Lucy and Mary Beazley, for a few days.

MRS. MILLER, Mrs. J. S. Owsley and daughters, Misses Mattie and Maggie, are in Louisville this week.

MRS. JAMES DENTON, of Somerset, returned with Miss Fannie Pennington and is now the guest of Mrs. T. M. Pennington.

MRS. JOHN S. HUGHES, Mrs. F. J. Campbell and St. Claire Campbell returned from Rock Castle Springs Friday afternoon.

MESSRS. POWELL DUNN and Garnett Thompson, of Harrodsburg, and Hon. W. T. Jones, of Nicholasville, have been visiting Miss Lucy Tate and friends.

JAMES T. CARSON, representing Lowman's Sons & Co., importers of men's furnishing goods, is here with his splendid line of samples, supplying our merchants right and left.

THE Wichita, Kas., Sunday Mirror has a very handsome notice of Mrs. Julia Craig Dunn, teacher of vocal music in the Lewis Academy, who recently sang at the annual meeting of the Y. M. C. A. and has given splendid and highly cultivated voice deserved compliments.

MR. W. M. DALE, the clever advance man of Al Field's Minstrels, was in town Saturday arranging for the coming of the troupe on the 13th. He says that the brass band numbers 21 and that their street parade, which will occur a little after 2 o'clock, will be a gorgeous affair.

The following young people composed a merry chestnutting party to the knobs Saturday: Miss Lucy Tate, Powell Dunn; Miss Romaine Braden, P. M. McRoberts; Miss Lizzie Young, Garnett Thompson; Miss Annie Frantz, W. A. Tribble; Miss Mattie Owsley, J. H. Baughman; Miss Maggie Owsley, James C. Reid. On their return they drove through town, their buggies and horses decorated with autumn leaves, and presented a sight which made even the old fogies wish they were young again. The chestnuts were disposed of before reaching town.

CITY AND VICINITY.

An old-fashioned high clock showing moon's phases and days of week; a good time-keeper, for sale. Apply at this office.

THE UNITED STATES EXPRESS is the quickest, safest and cheapest. Packages called for and delivered at your door. A. T. Nunnelley, agent.

YOSEMITE.—Hon. R. C. Warren will address the people of Yosemite at 2 o'clock Saturday, 13th. Moss Taylor will make a note of this and have a big crowd to hear him.

Look out for new millinery. I will have my fall and winter opening Friday and Saturday, Oct. 12-13. Call and see my elegant line before buying, then you will never leave until you buy. Mrs. Kate Dudderar.

TO THE TAX-PAYERS.—Six per cent. is added by law on all taxes not paid by November 1st. County Court day in November will be too late. I have no discretion in the matter. The Auditor charges me with the additional 6 per cent. T. D. Newland, S. L. C.

SEE the light running New Home at B. K. Wearen's.

TRADE your old machine for a light running New Home.

DON'T fail to attend the opening of Courts & Cox Thursday next.

The chestnut crop is unusually large in the knob section this year.

You can get a light running New Home on easy payments at B. K. Wearen's.

A LARGE lot of cloaks, wraps and jackets just received at Severance & Son's. Call in and see them.

THERE were four deaths in town last Thursday night—Mr. Davison, the wife of John Jones, colored, and two negro children.

ADVERTISERS should bear in mind that we will issue a double number Friday and a larger number of copies than usual. If you want to be represented in it now is your chance to do so.

STYLISH SUITS made to order at \$18.50, \$2, \$22.50 and \$25 by John H. Craig & Son, with Wanamaker & Brown, Philadelphia, and Browning, King & Co., New York. Workmanship first-class. No fit no sale.

SPAKING.—Judge R. J. Breckinridge has written the committee selected to secure speakers for this county that he will speak at Milledgeville Thursday night, Nov. 1; at Hustonville Friday afternoon, Nov. 2.

WE will have our regular fall and winter opening on Thursday next, Oct. 11, and cordially invite the ladies of Stanford and vicinity to be present and examine our complete stock of everything in the millinery line. Courts & Cox.

FARM AND TRADE ITEMS.

J. H. McAlister sold recently to Tewmey 21 head yearling mules at \$100.

Corn jumped up 2 cents a bushel and closed at 47c in Chicago Saturday.

Sam Harris sold to John Tewmey, of Boyle, 10 fancy yearling mules at \$105.

T. J. Foster and H. T. Bush sold to Will Prewitt a car-load of 240-lb. hogs at 5c.

B. F. Robinson bought of Lincoln county parties a car-load of fat cattle at 4½ cts.

The wheat market is still excited at Chicago and December went up to \$1.22 Saturday.

D. N. Prewitt bought of C. M. Jones a car-load of fat hogs, to be delivered Oct. 25, at 5 cts.

D. M. Cress, of Rockcastle, has purchased in this and Garrard county 33 mule colts at \$40 to \$58.

D. N. Prewitt bought of Robert McAlister, a car-load of hogs to be delivered the 20th of this month at 5 cts.

At the combination sale at Paris 68 hogs sold at an average of \$1.75. Estella Belmont was the highest priced, bringing \$1.500.

John Stephenson sold to Wakefield & Lee 20 cattle, 1,500 pounds, at 4½, and John Holmes sold to same 3 head, 1,500 at same price.

Anderson, Haas & Foley bought of P. Gentry, E. McCarthy and others 8,000 bushels of wheat at \$1 per bushel.—Danville Advocate.

The damage to the tobacco crop in North Carolina is stated at 25 per cent. Rain and frosts have also damaged the cotton about 20 per cent.

"Old Hatch," the manipulator of the Chicago wheat corner, and who is now worth his millions, started life as a cobbler in a New England town.

The Lexington Gazette in publishing the list of county courts, prints ours on the 2d Monday. Change it to the 1st, Bro. Gratz, if you want to be accurate.

J. L. Cogar bought J. W. Mastin's crop of barley at 70 cents. Judge R. H. Davenport bought in Scott county 15 tons of hemp at \$4.50 per cwt.—[Midway Clipper.

J. E. Kern sold a car-load of yearling mules to Bowden & Edwards at \$75 each. The Irish potato crop throughout the State is reported about 40 per cent. short.—[Paris News.

John Raney sold to D. N. Prewitt 18 hogs, 214 pounds, at 5 cents. Mr. Prewitt shipped from Rowland Saturday two car-loads of hogs bought of B. W. Gaines and others at 5 cents.

A dispatch says the damage by frost to the tobacco crop in the South-side section of Virginia is very great, and that more than one-fourth of the crop has been completely ruined.

A. T. Nunnelley has bought in this county in the last week a car-load of butcher cattle at 2 to 2½ cents; a car-load of fat hogs at 4½ to 5; and a car-load of sheep, good ones, at 3 cents.

Ike Vanmeter bought of Thomas Fife, of Boyle county, 25 extra feeding cattle, weight 1,200 pounds, at 4½ cents. Hodgkin bought 240 head of 250-pound hogs at 5½.—[Winchester Democrat.

Elder Joseph Ballou has returned from Pulaski, where he sold 109 acres of cedar bluff for \$1,040, after retaining a tenth of the mineral rights. George P. Taylor, a Massachusetts man, is the purchaser.

Fred Peacock, eldest son of Mr. G. F. Peacock, Hustonville, died Sunday afternoon of typhoid fever, aged about 18 years. A favorite with the young folks, his death will be deplored at his home and this place, where he frequently visited.

Judge Wm. Tuggee, the oldest citizen of Barbourville, is dead.

Susie Logan, a 12-year-old daughter of Mr. Jim Logan, who lives near Hustonville, who for the last year has made her home at Mr. William Burton's, died Sunday night of consumption of the bowels, after a long illness.

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Judge Wm. Tuggee, the

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

A SUCCESSFUL REMEDY.

How Harry Was Cured of a Very Naughty Habit.



THE prayer-bell had rung, and I was not ready. But Cousin Ella wasn't ready, either, because I heard her hurried words to the children as she tried to fasten the small garments on the three restless bodies which would not be still.

Suddenly there was a wail from one of the babies; I knew the sound. It was miffed. Then followed dead silence, which was broken by mamma's aggrieved voice: "Now, Harry must be punished."

I knew what had happened. The two-year-old boy, with his great blue eyes, his little dimples and his merry laugh, was not quite perfect. He had had one sad fault. Whenever his little sister "Wink," as he had named her, did any thing which he did not like, the dimple faded, the smile hid away, and the pretty face had a naughty look that brought the tears to mamma's eyes, and the little hand drew to Wink's cheeks, and made deep scratches, long and red. And that brought the tears to Wink's eyes. But mamma couldn't say or do any thing to bring the tears to Harry's eyes, or make the baby say he was sorry for hurting little sister so.

Almost every day Wink 'ad a new piece of court-plaster on her nose, and almost every day mamma tried and tried to wish she could make her little son remember.

On this particular morning I felt curious to know what was going to be tried.

Cousin Ella came in late to prayers. Before her walked Dede and Wink—Wink with tear-wet lashes, and, sure enough, a fresh piece of court-plaster on her nose.

Harry sat on the sofa, beside his mother, with his yellow head down, and occasionally casting a doubtful glance at the face above him.

Drawn to the shoulder, over each little fat arm, were two long black stockings, very long, very black. Whenever we glanced at the baby down went the curly head into his mother's lap.

After prayers were over Dede and Wink went, as usual, to kiss auntie good morning, but Harry refused to go, so the big doctor-cousin tossed Harry up on his shoulder, saying: "Why, Harry, boy, what's the matter, and what's all this superfluity of stocking for?"

"Tell Cousin Doctor," said mamma, quickly, as Harry hesitated.

"Stratchin' Wink," said the baby, adding, "I digged her."

At breakfast the stockinged hands made dreadful work of the slippery glass of milk, and both little black arms were drenched. "No stotins now," said Harry, joyfully; but he was mistaken, for Dede quickly brought a fresh pair, and on they went. This was too much. Harry slipped down from the table, and ran into the library, and after breakfast mamma found him sitting behind the sofa with a very sober face. "Are you sorry, little boy?" she asked. The answer came quickly: "Hawwy not sody. No."

All the morning the little fellow played with his arms covered with the stockings. Mamma fed him at dinner, and he took his nap with the black coverings still on. When he awoke he ran to his mother. "Boy dood, now! No stotins on. Hates 'um!" "Are you sorry?" asked mamma. "No," replied the child, "soddy for Hawwy; not sody for Wink," and mamma left the stockings on.

Before tea callers came. Harry was playing in the hall, and mamma called him in. Of course the ladies asked about the stockings, and Harry explained.

After the callers had gone mamma heard sounds of sobbing in the closet, and there sat Harry, his little black arms around Wink's neck, saying in a very chokey voice, "I soddy, Wink; Hawwy wavy soddy." So mamma kissed her baby, and took off the hateful stockings.

As he knelt by her side that night, this was his prayer: "Dad bless papa, mamma, Dede an' Wink, an' Hawwy, an' peas," Dad, no stotins aden. Hawwy dood now. Amen." And mamma went out of the room with a very happy look on her face, and after that Wink's nose looked like Dede's nose, and Wink's stockings never went again on Harry's little arms.—Grace H. Dugfield, in *Chautauqua Union*.

A SCHOOL OF LONG AGO.

The Peculiar Methods of an Eighteenth Century Teacher.

The schools of one hundred and fifty years ago were not much like those of the present. If the children of to-day could by any manner of means be given the term's tuition, such as was known in 1738 and thereto, they would undoubtedly return to the advantages now enjoyed with a higher appreciation of them than ever yet entertained. It is amusing to read of one who was regarded as a model of American schoolmasters a century and one-half ago. He was named Christopher Dock, and lived in Pennsylvania. Acquaintances called him the "pious schoolmaster" as it was said he never lost his temper under any circumstances. He did not even use the switch, as common among teachers there, but won the pupils through kindness. When a new scholar came to his school all the others welcomed the stranger by shaking hands and saying something pleasant. The newcomer was then told that the school was only for good children, who would behave, but there were "harsh" schools for them if

True Village Instincts.

Uncle Silas taking his first trip on the elevated railroad)—Kinder nice, ain't it, "Mandy, for these New Yorkers to ride home on stilts this way? Beats a patent makin' machine all hollow."

Aunt Amanda—Yes; an' then they can look in the winders and see what every one else in town is havin' for dinner.—*Judge*.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. R. Penny, Stanford, Ky.

Is Consumption Incurable?

Read the following: Mr. C. H. Morris, Newark, Ark., says: "Was down with Abscess of the Lungs, and friends and physicians pronounced me an incurable consumption. Began taking Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, am now on my third bottle and able to oversee the work on my farm. It is the finest medicine ever made." Jesse Middlewart, Decatur, Ohio, says: "Had it not for Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption I would have died of Lung Troubles. Was given up by doctors. Am now in the best of health." Sample bottles free at A. R. Penny's drugstore.

Are you made miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure. McRoberts & Stagg, Stanford, Ky.; Crow & Co., McKinney, Ky.; E. W. Jones, Crab Orchard, Ky.

Shiloh's Cough Remedy, a positive cure for Cough, Diphtheria and Canker Mouth. McRoberts & Stagg, Stanford, Ky.; Crow & Co., McKinney, Ky.; E. W. Jones, Crab Orchard, Ky.

Why will you cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief? Price 10c, soc and \$1.00. McRoberts & Stagg, Stanford, Ky.; Crow & Co., McKinney, Ky.; E. W. Jones, Crab Orchard, Ky.

Whenever one of the young children had mastered the A B C's, Mr. Dock would prevail on the father to give his son or daughter a penny, and also ask the mother to cook two eggs as a treat in recognition of the child's diligence. The "red-letter" day was when a pupil began to read. The next morning the event would be commemorated by an illuminated card. There was no regular hour for beginning school then. Children came at about the same time as nearly as they could, and passed the time reading Bible verses until all had arrived. When

one succeeded in getting through the verse without a mistake there need be no more reading by the sickly child. The last one was called the "lazy" scholar, and his or her name was written on the blackboard, while all the others copied it to take home.

The queerest reward was that daily given to the scholars who had perfect lessons. This was marking a large O with chalk on the palms of their hands. For punishment the offenders were put by themselves to show they were not fit to be near others, and for a repetition of the act a small yoke was put around each neck. At certain times the day scholars were allowed to study aloud, but at others they were expected to keep still. The good old schoolmaster wrote out one hundred rules for good behavior, among them being these:

When you comb your hair do not go out into the middle of the room.

Do not eat your morning bread upon the road or in school, but ask your parents to give it to you at home.

Do not wobble with your stool.

Put your knife and fork upon the right and your bread on the left side.

Do not throw bones under the table.

When through eating ask to be excused, get up quietly, take your stool, wish the others a pleasant meal and go away quietly.

Do not put the remains of bread in your pocket.

Christopher Dock lived to be very old, and kept his school to the last. One afternoon he did not show up at supper, and was found on his knees in the school-room, dead.

Matrimonial Item.

An old German played it rough on his son-in-law. He had frequently stated that he was going to give his daughter \$30,000 after she was married. Although she was as homely as a stone fence and on the shady side of thirty-five, she had lovers three times three, and finally she gathered in a good-looking young reprostitute. After they had been married about a month it occurred to the young member that a motion to take up the appropriation bill would be in order. When he had succeeded in making his old father-in-law comprehend the situation, the old gentleman ostentatiously shelled out a whole dollar.

The young husband still lingered as if he was waiting for the performance to go on, but the old gentleman rang down the curtain by saying: "Ya, I give dot \$30,000, but not all at once. You pay us down dollar every year."

"So I won't get all that money until the year A. D. 21,884."

"Ya, ya, ya, we blyant times; don't be in a hurry, my dear boy."—*Texas Siftings*.

She Played a Selection.

Charles A. Gardner, the German comedian, is a jolly soul, and can tell a funny story with great glee. Here is one which is worth repeating. A certain gentleman was desirous of disposing of a play to the comedian.

"It's all right," said Gardner; "but where could I introduce my songs? You couldn't expect me to do as the pearl of pianists did."

"How was that?"

"Why, the play was on the 'Miss' order, and the heroine, who was a very fine pianist, saw no opportunity to introduce her specialty, but at last arranged it to her satisfaction. The scene was laid at the foot of a mountain, with high rocks towering at the back and either side. On one side of the stage stood a grand piano. The heroine came rushing down the mountain path, with hair disheveled and dress torn, fell upon her knees in the center of the stage, and in heart-rending accents cried: 'They have burned my house, and killed my father and mother, but thank Heaven I have saved my piano, and I will now play a selection.'"

WILL Get Sun-Burned.

An old farmer from the Okaw came to town, the other day, when he met the catcher of a base-ball nine with a wire mask on his face. After gazing at it a minute, he turned to his wife and said:

"Old woman, I'll be durned if I ever thought the Prohibitionists would ever muzzle the boys like that to keep 'em from drinkin'!"

"Pshaw, John!" replied the old lady, "that's not a muzzle. That's a duff that's been up town buyin' a bustie for his sister."

"Is that so?" queried the old man, as he gazed after the youth in speechless wonder.

"Wal, all I've got to say is, that of his sister's w'ars is an open do-good ez that is, she'll git purty badly sunburnt."—*recola Record*.

College Farming.

"How are you getting along with the experimental farm?" asked a member of the board of regents of a Western agricultural college of the president of the institution.

"First-rate," replied the president, "wheat all killed up and calves taught to drink sour milk. I'm having trouble with some of the students, however. They claim that it is too hard work for them to dig the great holes necessary in planting the pumpkins."

"Fire 'em out, Professor, fire 'em out!" returned the regent. "If they kick on that, what will they do next fall when they have to dig the pumpkins with maybe fifteen or twenty in a hill?"—*Telegraph*.

True Village Instincts.

Uncle Silas taking his first trip on the elevated railroad)—Kinder nice, ain't it, "Mandy, for these New Yorkers to ride home on stilts this way? Beats a patent makin' machine all hollow."

Aunt Amanda—Yes; an' then they can look in the winders and see what every one else in town is havin' for dinner.—*Judge*.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. R. Penny, Stanford, Ky.

PUBLIC SPEAKING.

HON. JAMES B. MCCREARY,
Democratic nominee for Congress in the 8th Congressional District of Kentucky, will speak at the following times and places:

Taylorsville, Saturday, October 6th, 1888.

Shelbyville, Monday, October 8th.

Mt. Eden, Tuesday, October 9th.

Christianburg, Wednesday, October 10th.

Lawrenceburg, Thursday, October 11th.

Salisbury, Friday, October 12th.

Harrodsburg, Saturday, October 13th.

Nicholasville, Tuesday, October 16th.

Stanford, Wednesday, October 17th.

Houston, Thursday, October 18th.

Richmond, Saturday, October 20th.

Lancaster, Monday, October 22d.

Mt. Vernon, Tuesday, October 23d.

London, Wednesday, October 24th.

McKee, Thursday, October 26th.

Booneville, Friday, October 26th.

Anville, Saturday, October 27th.

East Bernstadt, Monday, October 29th.

Speaking will begin at 1 P. M. each day. Time will be divided with other candidates for Congress.

DEMOCRATIC SPEAKING.

In addition to the appointments of Hon. James B. McCrae at Stanford on the 17th, and at Hustonville on the 18th of October, the Democratic County Committee has arranged for speaking at the following times and places:

Waynesville, Saturday afternoon, Oct. 20th.

Goshen, Saturday evening, Oct. 20th.

Stanford, Monday afternoon, Oct. 22nd.

Crab Orchard, Saturday afternoon, Oct. 27th.

McKinney, Saturday night, Oct. 27th.

Stanford, Monday afternoon, Oct. 29th.

Highland, Wednesday afternoon, Oct. 31st.

Prachersville, Wednesday night, Oct. 31st.

South Fork Station, Thursday afternoon, Nov. 1st.

Milledgeville, Thursday night, Nov. 1st.

Houston, Friday afternoon, Nov. 2nd.

Bright's School House, Friday night, Nov. 2nd.

Ottenheim, Saturday afternoon, Nov. 3rd.

Kingsley, Saturday night, Nov. 3rd.

The names of the speakers to fill these appointments will be announced as soon as arranged.

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